

# *Sketch*

---

*Volume 9, Number 1*

1942

*Article 4*

---

## Your Face Upon the Page

Charlene Fredericksen\*

\*Iowa State College

Copyright ©1942 by the authors. *Sketch* is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress).  
<http://lib.dr.iastate.edu/sketch>

## Your Face Upon the Page

Charlene Fredericksen

H. Ec. So.

A poem, a story, many more  
Are here within my mind.  
I cannot put them into words  
For when I try, I find  
Your face upon the page, the desk,  
The wall and everywhere.  
I do not try to phrase my thought;  
I know I'll find you there.

A melody, a wordless one,  
Eludes my listening ear  
Because the memory of your voice  
Is all that I can hear.

A poem, a melody, a sketch,  
What art the world will miss  
Because my life is full of you!  
Are other girls like this?

---

## Conclusion

Muriel Park

Sc. Jr.

"There are places you can't go alone—"  
You had begun.

I think you meant some mundane thing  
Like going to a football game,  
Or walking home from clubs at night,  
But you—as usual—start my mite  
Of brain to work on some illusion,  
And now I've come to this conclusion—

There are places you can't go alone,  
And Paradise is one.